CH 33

Raygan POV

Raygan sat in her office chair, staring at her father who had trailed her right through the packhouse to her office. He was also not alone. He had Zac with him. She was not in any mood to deal with her little brother at all.

He'd glared right at her when she'd returned and now stood next to her father before her desk. She dropped the letter addressed to her on the desk and saw both of them look to it. She would not open it here, was addressed to her personally as the War General.

"How'd the meeting go?"

"Fine, Alpha Karsyn seems more amenable and agreeable than his own father. Doesn't think we have his sister? Is of the belief someone is trying to get our pack and theirs to start a war with each other. Doesn't want a war with us."

She watched her father nod, he'd heard it before. This, however, was the first time that Zac was hearing it. Her eyes moved to him, he was frowning slightly. "What?" she questioned him.

"Nothing," he stated.

"Why are you here in my office? I didn't call for you." she turned away from him and back to her father.

"He's upset Raygan."

"About what?"

"You made my Mate bow down to the floor before you. She is to be the future Luna and she deserves respect." Zac stated firmly.

"Really, when she comes at me like that. It is considered an insult. All I did was roll my aura at her."

"Is an omega born she-wolf Raygan. You actually hurt her. I don't appreciate that. She's not come out of the room all day is terrified of you now."

"Good. So, she should be. Everyone should be."

"Raygan." Her father frowned right at her.

"What, would you rather they are not? If that's the case, we'd lose every war. We'd likely be attacked all the time. You want people to fear me. Think of me as the fiercest War General around. It is one of the things that keeps this pack comfortable. How many alliances have I brought in over the years, just because those packs want to have me allied to them?"

"A lot." Her father agreed, he couldn't deny it at all.

"How many has Zac brought in? Has Dee's pack even been contacted and brought in for an alliance meeting? I've not heard anything about that. Certainly not gone there to sort it out." Her eyes moved to Zac "I'll contact them for you. Just tell me what pack she's from."

"I already spoke with them. She's from a largish pack and they are not interested in an alliance."

"Did you mention who your sister was Zac?" she questioned further, she knew damned well he had not gone to Demi's home pack.

"Why would I? It's me that is Mated to her. You're of no concern to her pack."

She shook her head, one lie after the other, she thought to herself, he was digging himself into a hole.

"You brought her here from the university, has she even seen her family?" She turned and looked at her father. "Did you speak with her Alpha, and let them know she was safe and that her family is welcome to visit and make sure she is happy."

"No, I have not." He frowned and looked to Zac.

"Father, I assure you I have spoken to her Alpha, she is only an omega-ranked wolf, they were happy she found an Alpha for her Goddess Gifted Mate. Her family have spoken to her. I heard that myself. They are also happy about it."

Watched her father nod slowly but say nothing. It was all too convenient. He'd also not stated what pack she was from at that point either. Wondered if she should push that.

"Father, Raygan has yet to apologise to me." Zac stated, changing the topic, he was uncomfortable with the line of questioning that was coming from her. She wondered if he suspected that she suspected where Demi was from. He knew she was in talks with Karsyn. If the man even once mentioned what his sister looked like or showed her a photo, everything would go pair shaped for him and Demi and likely their plan.

"I won't be," she stated simply. "I am currently still the pack's Heir. Until father makes that announcement. You're still a second Heir Zac, and your Mate. Well, perhaps that young lady should learn some manners."

"I am Mated, and you are not." He stated angrily "I am the Heir, you're now the second."

"Not until father announces it officially." She smiled right at him, knew that was the truth of the matter as well.

"It's a simple fact, Raygan."

She stared right at him. "Well, if that is the case and you're going to push it Zac, force fathers' hand. I will call in a favour from the kingdom and have one of those seers come here and look at if you and Dee are actually Goddess Gifted or not. And they will be able to tell, I assure you."

She saw his eyes widen. "Why would I lie about something like that? Father, she is being ridiculous." He snapped.

"Am I? If you are the next in line now, what is the rush? As you stated, I've not found my Mate, even I consider myself Mate-less Zac. Knew you would get the seat at some point. You can have it." she shrugged "But why is there such a rush for you in getting it?"

He was staring at her now. "You don't want it?" he asked, seemed shocked by her statement.

"I want it. Believe it should be mine, but I will not go against the pack's laws. Will not choose a Mate just to be seated in the Alpha's chair. If Dee is your Goddess Gifted, the seat is yours." She chose her words

carefully, to let her father know she wasn't going against the pack's laws. She wouldn't just go out and get a Mate, but that yes, she did want the chair for herself.

Zac was just staring at her now. She could see his brain ticking. "Though father, I would be curious what would happen if I did happen to stumble across my Mate, who would you choose?"

She saw Zac's eyes widen now, and his hand landed right on their father, "You already said the first one to find their Mate."

"Hmm, I did..." her father nodded "But, Raygan would be the stronger choice if you were both Mated off. I would have to consider the entire pack and what they would want."

She smiled right at Zac, the pack already knew she was reliable. She had basically been doing the Alpha job for 50 years now, her father sat behind the desk and made the pack decisions, but it was her that went off to attend all the meetings and handle new alliances. Attend allied packs for mating balls and war or rogue attack assistance.

It was her that trained everyone here in the pack as well. "I think father, a pack vote would be the best way. Take the pressure off of yourself, and neither Zac nor I could sway you."

"That is a very Alpha thing to do." He nodded thoughtfully.

Her eyes were on Zac. He looked more than annoyed to her. He knew the pack would more than likely choose her over him.

"She doesn't have a Mate, Father. So, it doesn't matter." Zac snapped. "I am the next in line." He was becoming defensive about losing his title. While she was still calm and stating things that showed she wanted to take the entire pack's consideration into account.

What Zac didn't realise was that he was now looking like a whiny baby in their father's eyes. Not at all like a leader or an Alpha, stupid boy didn't know how to play the game.

"As for my apology Zac, your insult to me was far worse than the beating you got for it. If you like as the War General, I could put you on the shaming post for it."

"The hell you will." He shot at her.

"Then get the hell out of my office Zac, and don't come back in here until you are willing to apologise. Because I do believe father leaves all penalties and punishments in this pack, up to me."

His eyes moved to their father, and she saw her father sigh "I do at that." He nodded.

She smiled "So apologise or get out."

Zac was gone a moment later, banged right out of her office and slammed the door behind him.

"Raygan, do you have to wind him up?"

"It's fun for me." She nodded.

Her father looked at her for a long moment and sighed "Just have one Heir Raygan, when you find your Mate, it will be much less complicated."

"It's not complicated, father." She muttered, and it wasn't, she was the rightful Heir and that was all there was to it.

"You'll let me know what is in that letter."

"If you need to know about it," she nodded, "I'll deal with things as I normally do. It is addressed to the War General."

"I know, but we hold that boy still."

"I let him call his family the other day, so they know he's alive."

"Really, that was nice of you."

"I'm not a monster, father, and I don't want war coming to this pack. I will do all in my power to avoid it as I always do. War is a last resort, you know this."

He nodded, "You've got a good head on your shoulders, Raygan." He smiled "You remind me of your mother so much sometimes; that just looking at you makes me smile."

She smiled at him. "I miss her too." She waved him off. "Go on get out of here, I've got work to do. Go be with Gina."

Saw him smile now, and then he was gone. Off to find his Mate and Luna, she sighed heavily after he left the office and turned to the letter on the desk, reached out to open it only to have her phone chime.

"Hey Gorgeous, just a heads up. My grandmother is of the opinion she wants to Mate us off together to end the war."

She stared right at that message and shook her head "How'd that go down with your father?"

"She's only brought it up with me and my unit. They thought it was hilarious."

She could well imagine "Did you talk her out of it?"

"No, just told her I'd think about it, give it a few days of thought."

"Fair enough."

"What's the response to the letter from the Luna?"

"I haven't read it. Been busy arguing with Zac and father since I got back. Give me a few minutes to read it and I'll get back to you."

"Alright, text me or call me when you're ready."

She shook her head, the man was needy, she thought to herself. 'Misses his Mate.' Avalon chortled 'He wants us bad.'

She chuckled herself but left it at that. Avalon seemed a bit different now that she had a Mate. Reached out and opened the letter.

It was a formal request from the Cold Moon Pack to have their Heir, Alpha Karsyn, be allowed to actually lay eyes on their second Heir. If she could please, be willing to bring him to the gate or to an agreed-upon

pack border. She, Renee, as the current reigning Luna, would be extremely appreciative of this gesture. She also believed that this gesture would go a long way to showing that they also did not hold Demi, her missing daughter. That perhaps it could be seen as a gesture of good will between the two packs. Then stated as a mother, she would be ever so grateful to know that her only son was alive and well. That he was unharmed and being looked after.

Raygan looked at that letter. Should she take this down to her father? It wasn't really something he needed to deal with, and though it stated Demi they knew the girl as Dee, so it wasn't going to out those two and their traitorous ways.

But it was well thought out and well written, polite was worded from both the Luna to their pack and a mother as well. Her concern was expressed and there was no hostility involved. But there was not really anything in it that her father likely wasn't expecting.

She still had no idea why Zac and Demi were trying to incite a war between their two packs. It didn't make sense, not when they were mated to each other. There was no reason for it. Surely, you'd want the pack you were living in to be healthy and happy.

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